

2Pac Lyrics

"No More Pain"

Hey DeVante

Nigga, don'tcha know we're gonna sow up every bitch in the country

Me and you, up in the same motherfuckin' room

On the same level

This shit here, hahahaha

Please, no more pain

That's right nigga

Hey drop that shit boy

My adversaries cry like hoes fully eradicate my foes

My lyrics explode on contact, gamin' you hoes

Who else but Mama's only son, fuck the phony niggas I'm the one

Say my name, watch bitches come

Now fire when ready, stay watchin' our figure

Increase speed, make you motherfuckers bleed from your mouth quicker

Plus all these niggas that you run with, be on some dumb shit

Trickin' on hoes, I ain't the one bitch

Holla my name and witness game official, it's so sick

Have every single bitch that came witchu, on my dick

Plus this alcohol increases the chance to be deceased

I'm movin' you stupid bitches, vicious telekinesis

Am I reachin' your brain? Nigga how can I explain?

How vicious this Thug motherfucker came

When I die, I want to be a living legend, say my name

Affiliated with this motherfuckin' game, with no more pain

[Interpretation of Method Man's "Bring the Pain":]

I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain

Let's go inside my astral plane (no more pain)

I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain

Let's go inside my astral plane (no more pain)

I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain

Let's go inside my astral plane (no more pain)

I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain

Let's go inside my astral plane (no more pain)

Line up my adversaries, blast on sight

And fuck your boyfriend bitch, I want some ass tonight You know my steelo, Alize and Cristal, weed

Sure you heard of all the freaky shit they say about me, huh

Plus all you busters is jealous, pull your gun out and blast

I dare you niggas to open fire, I'll murder that ass

And disappear before the, cops come runnin'

My Glock's spittin' rounds, niggas fallin' down clutchin' they stomach

It's Westside, Death Row, Thug niggas on the rise

Busters shot me five times, real niggas don't die

Can ya hear me?, laced with this game, I know you fear me

Spit the secret to war, so cowards fear me

My only fear of death is reincarnation

Heart of a soldier with a brain to teach your whole nation

And feelin' no more pain

I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain
Let's go inside my astral plane (no more pain)
I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain
Let's go inside my astral plane (yeah nigga, no more pain)
I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain (what, what nigga)
Let's go inside my astral plane (no more pain)
I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain
Let's go inside my astral plane (no more pain)
I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain (no pain nigga)
Let's go inside my astral plane (no pain)

Bury me that's what they all say
It's time to make a killin', sure to make a million with DeVante
Bitch I know you want me, what your mouth say?, now, watch your eyes
You don't wanna get with me, that's a lie
I got my hands on your hips, no time to bullshit
Freaky bitch, come give me kiss
Tell them niggas from other areas, brothers from here
So obsessed with this money makin' it ain't nothin' we fear
Now they label me a troublemaker, cause I'm a ridah
Death to you playa haters, don't let me find ya
Mama made me rugged, Baptize the public
Now you all thugs, nigga don't you love it
It's similar to multiple gunshots, retaliation is a must
Wasn't too sure what you facin' so watch the guns bust
You niggas'll bleed, fuckin' with me you'll be deceased
Never restin' in peace, nigga
With no more pain

I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain
Let's go inside my astral plane
I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain
Let's go inside my astral plane

[Collision:]

Hahahahaha, yeah nigga, yeah! Hahahahaha
No more pain
It's just like that nigga, like that yeah
No more pain
Motherfuckers can't handle that shit
Much too much for these bitches
No more pain
Feel me nigga? Feel me?
How you figure you can fuck with me?
Fully automatic type shit
No more pain
Coward ass niggas, cowards
Come put your mouth on this pistol nigga
Come put your mouth on the pistol, no more pain
Close your eyes nigga, do it
Die in the dark, no more pain

Death Row, so what you motherfuckers do?
Hey that's DeVante droppin' that beat like that BEYATCH
In case you wonderin'

And jealous niggas, hahaha, see y'all niggas
Motherfuckin' niggas are shit
Hey

[Whispering in the background:]

I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain
Let's go inside my astral plane
I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain
Let's go inside my astral plane

Westsiiiiide! Death to everybody that ain't down with me
That's on, feel me? Hahaha
Oh yeah, to the cowards, you know who you are, it's still Bad Boy Killa
Just feel that, Thug Life, shit don't stop
Fat motherfuckers got Downs Syndrome, motherfuckers
Weak ass niggas, dancers turned fuckin' CEOs
Put your mouth on this pistol nigga
Put your mouth on the pistol!
Hahahaha, yeah nigga no more pain
Prison ain't changed me nigga, it made me worse
Feel me nigga, haha
No more pain
Hey DeVante I'm givin' these motherfuckers choices
Niggas can roll with us, or they can be rolled up under us
That's on you nigga, what you wanna do?
Last year we was lettin' these niggas kick up dust
This year you motherfuckers gonna be dust
Thug Life nigga Westsiide!

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